

## A Contest Featuring Human Beings

Guided by Voices

I drew up back when Mr. Skate came back from the attack  
The official fag saw the cake tossed into the lake  
And he crossed that lake with his overpaid army  
Of rats and snakes on whiskey ships  
And they are right, they were alive  
They were fools, making rules  
For their entrance into the butchery pools  
Let them be and that's the lesson  
An overworked dreamer and his cronies  
On minitracks and motorbikes  
And a contest featuring human beings  
And other less sprouts  
And other less sprouts